

THE HOCKING SENTINEL.

Vol. 56.

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No. 27

Klondyke for Gold

And OUR STORE For Over Coats, Ulsters, and Warm, Winter Clothing.

It's risky business seeking gold in Klondyke regions at this season of the year, but it's perfectly safe to come to our store for

FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING!

Yes, it's good judgment as well. You'll find a regular clothing mine

When you come for Boys' and Children's Clothing,
When you come for Men's Fine Wear,
When you come for Young Men's Fine Wear,
When you come for Men's Dress Suits,
When you come for Men's Business Suits,
When you come for Men's Working Suits,
When you come for Men's Trousers,
When you come for Men's Full Overcoats,
When you come for the Right Styles,
When you come for the Latest Novelties,
When you come for Clothing That Does Not Fade,
When you come for Clothing that wears well,
When you come for Best Fit and Make,
When you come for to Save Money.



Childrens TamO'Shanters, The largest line ever shown in Logan at 22c, 29c 50c and 65c. All colors and sizes.

Just Received, an immense variety of Overcoats and Ulsters. Prices range from \$2 up to \$20. All other prices proportionately low.

Hats, Furnishing Goods, Valises, working Shirts, Overalls, Jeans Pants, Rubber Goods and Mackintoshes. The Lowest prices for the Best goods.

Largest Stocks, Lowest Prices.

We Handle Only First Class Goods.

Youth's Suits at all Prices, \$2.50 to \$10

Our Prices Prove Their Own Values

All Goods Marked in Plain Figures.

Our Success Lies in Giving Value for Value

Leaders in Styles, Leaders in Low Prices.



One of these handsome Watches Given Away with each \$20 purchase.

Also a handsome bronze Clock given away with each \$20 purchase.

A handsome wagon will be given with each Boys Suit from \$2.50 up.



Childrens suits, Immense Variety 75 cents To \$7.00.

Don't fail to see our line of hats. No firm in Southern Ohio can show as large a line. They range from 50 cents to \$3.50. Just Received, a full line of the latest square crown, turned brim, in corduroy and other colors at 44 cents.

Come to us for Umbrellas!

New, Nobby and up-to-date is our line of Wilson Bros. Neck-wear, hosiery, and Shirts. fitting shirts in the world.

WHAT NEXT! Always keep your eye on our advertising.

THE UP-TO-DATE CLOTHIER.

Chas. Rose.

THE HANNARUGEANS

The Expedition Headed Up—Complications and Contrariness.

We regret that we can not start our expedition of Hannarugeans this week, to the political grave yard of "honest man, honest official," the candidate of the machine for infirmity director.

The causes which hold the expedition are soon explained.

At the moment of starting, the colored troops, under lead of Ed Davenport and Tom Workman, demand a place in the front, as they claimed they were in the war. To this the Out Worm Club objects, saying, in the language of history, the colored troops were in the front to stop bullets, not to fight, and now they should be in the rear to stop the raiders while the fighters go in front and get the choice apples and the prize melons, as we go marching past the Poor House.

But the worst obstacle in our way in starting was the demand of Gen. Grosvenor of Athens. The General is the chief executioner of the Mikado Hanna. He is the warrior who executed Danna and Falloon, retired these senators on a one term, knocked them in the head when they came up for renomination, because they are Forakerites, and now he comes insisting that the graves of Danna and Falloon, Senators, knocked out on first term, be visited, before any waiting be made over the unimportant director of a Poor House.

These graves, the Athenian says, should be the first place for tears and for speeches. The ghost of Falloon and the wild, wild cry of Abbot as well as the speech of Purcell at the Athens convention which doomed the Forakerites, is being prepared. So it stands. Si Allen wants to decorate himself with the scalp of Danna and Falloon. Gen. Grosvenor will put on plumes of mourning. Senator Abbot will parade his purple and penitential record and the expedition will necessarily be held up until these fellows get in line.

In the meantime, Ricketts is working up a question on physiology and fees; Vickers is hunting for that Cap which makes the wearer invisible to the eyes of Weitzel; Reformer White is searching for healthy water; Cart Webb is negotiating with Andy Crawford for more pike engineering so as to keep the "family" organs coaxed into silence while the surveying is going on; Rennie Price is studying his speech; Billy Wallace is sharpening his claymore and tuning his bagpipes and Dan Engle is whetting the tommyhawk.

Judge Briggs is preparing his prosperity speech, the one he made proclaiming prosperity on the day before he went out and played baseball and took up a collection for starving laboring men. It is told that while Napoleon was crossing the Alps, that at the most difficult passes, the bands were stationed to play inspiring music, as the soldiers toiled on and up. In this spirit, it is proposed to establish Judge Bright, and when the spirits of our Hannarugeans begin to fall, and their limbs begin to weaken, he will open up and give them a razzle dazzle on prosperity and thus keep the procession moving.

The persistent "Streeter," is giving us some trouble also. This character is always a nuisance. He is the chap that has no time to attend to his own business, but is constantly streeting it. He hangs round for a crumb from the public crib. He never does any work, but is fertile with advice to the worker. He belongs to the party that feeds him on crumbs that fall from the Court House or from the sweepings of a committee room. He is happy if he gets enough to eat and thus make him a statesman. The "streeter" wants to get a place and a commission in our expedition, and there being several of them it will take some time to classify, and get the runty away from the sleeky. But this can be done. Public Opinion will aid us. They will all need guards or keepers herders, to keep them in line, because if for a moment the feed of fees stop, they are liable to stray off or desert.

The Republican Populists are also growing reticent on our hands. They insist that the Hanna contribution is not issued out, but pocketed, that water-melon season is over and raw turnips is not sufficient. They demand squirrel in soup and quail on toast. They claim they hold the key to the court house offices, and are masters of the situation. Fishback may keep them in harness, and work them in building fences for Hanna.

The Liberty Party are not considered. This element of choice and sacred and sanctified opposition to

the Democracy, disappeared like dew in the morning. They sparkled like diamond gems, but the moment they were called to enlist, they disappeared in fog and mist. We can't use them, because they can't manage themselves. Our manager, Hanna, has no use for any party he can't take hold of and he can't catch hold of fog.

As soon as Gen. Grosvenor gets ready with the scalp of Falloon and Danna, and Billy Wallace reads his claymore with the blood of Spurrier, and Rennie Price has his speech well by heart, and the Prohibition party, the colored men, the middle of the road Populists, the A. P. A. lizzards and the crumb pickers of both parties get shaped down and get into line, the procession will move.

Col. Sands and his partner, Reformer White, may not come with us the same day. The Col. is generally a day ahead of most of the movements, and Reformer White stays right with him. The Col. is now nursing Merituous Montgomery, and will have this incumbency, not weight, to carry in his arms or pocket and the nurse of the new born don't like much racket, such as the Reform Farm Band would make, to disturb him as he marches with his tender charge.

The Col., if McKay will excuse him, will start the day before, and Reformer White with his band and the keener of hounds will follow behind.

Bill Weitzel will climb a tree. He will be Zachariah, and will be on the lookout for the old soldier's whom Gen. Grosvenor recognized after the battle had been fought and won in the general's favor.

If Andy Crawford can get a salaried position as engineer for another Cart Webb pike we can keep the organs of the family silent on pike questions, and other incidental matters relating to feed and crumbs from the public table cloth.

We shall have not less than a dozen marshals to keep order and draw pay. The crowd will not necessarily be disorderly, but in our business, we must have a kind of body guard of retainers and to get them and hold them, we must fee them. These methods will be employed to keep the old liners in step. The old soldiers will be disciplined by an import from England or Hungarian naturalized last year. The veterans will be put in charge of a recent deserter. The Logan night owls will sound taps and Rip Van Winkle will wake the old fellows up in the morning.

Our unknown Zellers, the man who stands on Spurrier's grave, is a stranger. The information comes to us that he had to be hauled to elections. This shows that he is not a promoter of the Republican party, and went go with our Hungarians, to funerals even the funeral of Spurrier, unless he is hauled. Unless Alex Sands and the management shells out, we can not afford to hire a team and take Zellers along with us. The best thing perhaps is to let Zellers stay, where he wants to stay, at home.

Allstadt, whom our esteemed Republican contemporary, the Laurelville Record, says "is hammering away in his blacksmith shop" will not be with us. He can't spare the time from that blacksmith shop. We would like to have that shop to carry along like a Harrison Log Cabin and grandfathers hat, but that old joke is played out, and a glee club beats all the old-fashioned symbols of work, and we can't use it. We must have song, not work, in our Hann business. The men who work are not counted. The curled and curly haired glee clubber is far ahead of the man of the anvil, the plane or the grubbin hoe.

And now comes Cart Webb. He wants to boss the business. Last year we took our expedition over his pike. It was a sorry trip. Time and travel have made the road passable, and our surveys have discovered, in the route to the political grave yard of a Spurrier, a road much harder to travel now than the Pike from Murphy's Hill to Glenn Spring Bridge. There are perhaps some people who have just got awake to the fact that the pike was an issue last year, who want to go over it. They will go by themselves, now; they were too sleepy to write on the expedition last year. Cart will have a wagon load of Republican kickers, in our procession and it will be the funny part of the funeral to see him, trying their feet, and feeding them sugar.

Dr. Moore will have with him his bisected bills. He will be public Complainer. His part will be to show that Spurrier whittled down Republican doctor bills to a gold standard basis, and this is treason to the Republican party.

If McKinley will give us some rain, to settle the dust, our prosperity

procession will start next week and the key note speeches of the funeral not only of "honest man, honest official," Spurrier will be preached, but arrangements made for the general burying of all the Hannaites in the county.

A CARD

FROM INFIRMARY DIRECTOR SPURRIER.

He Explains his actions as an Official; Charges Extravagance and Incompetency.

As there has been much talk in certain circles concerning the discharge of D. A. Engle, from the position of superintendent of the Infirmary and Children's Home, whose position he had held for two years previous to his discharge, I want you to know the facts concerning the matter.

When Mr. Engle first entered upon his duties he was directed by the Board to fix up some fence on the farm that needed repairing. This he neglected to do and up to the date of Mr. Engle's discharge the fence was unrepaired.

For this Director J. C. Wolf was in favor of discharging him at the end of the first year, but I told Mr. Wolf I would like to try him for one more year and if he did no better I would then agree to his dismissal. We then engaged him for the second year.

The second year of Mr. Engle's administration, was, as I thought at the time worse than the first.

He negligently allowed a large quantity of meat to spoil, and it was buried in a trench at the lower side of the orchard, by the inmates of the Infirmary. The Board was kept in ignorance of the disposal of the meat until informed by some one else, and then Mr. E. informed us that he had forgotten to tell us of it.

He hired additional help in harvest, also in corn cutting and husking to the extent of more than \$30.00.

When the time came to lay in the winter supply of coal for both the Infirmary and Children's Home, we wanted it hauled by the farm teams, but Mr. E. said he had too much to do. It requires about three thousand bushels of coal for the two institutions and I felt that the county teams should haul one-third of it. Mr. Engle continued to object and Mr. Wallace and Mr. Wolf thought it best to wait the hauling of the 3000 bushels and so at a cost of \$192.00.

The records show that when Mr. Engle took charge of the Infirmary and Children's Home, there were 1810 bushels corn in the crib, and 400 bushels of wheat in the granary, besides 975 bushels stored in the mill making a total of 675 bushels. At the end of his two years as superintendent, there was about 800 bushels of corn on hand and no wheat at all, and he had overdrawn the flour account at the mill 1350 pounds.

I also thought that the treatment of the inmates was not as kind as it should be, and all the circumstances considered, the treatment of the inmates, the careful management of the farm and the interests of the tax payers required that there should be a change of superintendent, for I was convinced that if we could not get a better, we at least would do no worse.

In the mean time Mr. Wolf had been defeated and Mr. Wright had been elected in his stead. When my determination in reference to the change of superintendent became known to Engle and Wallace they at once began to fight to secure the place for Mr. Engle in spite of me, and Mr. Wallace drove to meet Mr. Wright and induce him to vote for the retention of Mr. Engle. Had Mr. Wallace succeeded with Mr. Wright I would have quietly submitted to the determination of the majority, but as he did not, I joined with Mr. Wright and we made the change.

The new superintendent is as true a Republican as Mr. Engle or Mr. Wallace and so far shown himself a much better man for the place than Mr. Engle. Mr. Collins has repaired all the fences, and cleaned up the premises of both the Children's Home and the Infirmary so that they look respectable, has harvested the hay and wheat and did the farming, besides hauling over 3,000 bushels of coal for the use of the institutions, and all this without additional help or cost of an extra dollar to the taxpayers.

For my action in regard to the discharge of Mr. Engle, he and Mr. Wallace, with two or three more, organized to defeat me for nomination for second term and the Republican Convention, in obedience to the dictates of these bosses turned me down

because I had honestly discharged my sworn duty to the tax-payer of the county.

I now and always have been a true Republican, from head to foot, and served four years in the Union Army to sustain the Stars and Strips and perpetuate freedom and equal rights, but because I would not do what I conceived my oath of office forbade and bindly follow the dictation of the party bosses I was turned down and one who was never in the army was selected.

I want it understood that I am as good a Republican now as I was when I braved the dangers of battle in the cause of my country, but I want honest Republicans to understand the working of bossism, in the party, in Hocking County.

Lewis Spurrier

The Hanna Meeting.

The Republican demonstration last Tuesday in Logan was a disappointment to the managers. The old Republican warriors, the solid foundation men of the party were not here nor in procession or attendance.

This country is not run by dukes, nor paid hesians, nor banner carriers and leaving that class out, there was nothing in the parade, nor public demonstration. The pretense for a Big Meeting was a miserable failure, and we regret that Logan is a failure in any thing else undertakes. The meeting was a disappointment. This county is, among Republicans three fourth Forakerites. They are the men who in the past, we have fought and they are the men, who unfortunately for us, have won against us. They were not in processional evidence last Tuesday.

The most conspicuous part of the parade was the State Reform Band, superintended by Captain Barret and his associate officers and Republican Lancaster Editors.

The prettiest feature was a delegation of handsome girls from Nelsonville, captained by Dr. Cable, who drilled on the streets, and did as well as men could do. The funny pairs are too numerous to mention. Four four colored friends rode in a carriage. The bejays whites walked in the dust. The Snook Band, a file and drum, Sam Reichley and Jim Iles, both democrats under pay, did the music part of the procession.

Webster Clowe carried a banner in front with Bushnell's name, and that was all that was heard of Bushnell that day.

Reformer White walked with Infirmary Director Zellers to give him the soldiers step, while Spurrier was three years marching in the war, Zeller was planting corn. Reformer white, who drills the State convicts, has learned the military step, and he walked with Zeller to keep the Clod Hopper from falling down on the smooth street.

Judge Weitzel walked awhile with Allstadt, but seeing no Forakerites, nor soldiers in the procession, he dropped the blacksmith, each going his several ways, the Judge to a stone quarry the candidate to a pile of scrap iron.

One poor fellow, whose name we withhold, but who will certainly have a place on the next committee, carried three banners. He seemed as distressed as a boy carrying a load of bean poles. It was not because he is so important, and wants a place on the committee that he carried three banners, but the fact is the management was two men short.

Hanna's speech was better in the delivery than we expected. He seemed as distressed as a boy carrying a load of bean poles. It was not because he is so important, and wants a place on the committee that he carried three banners, but the fact is the management was two men short.

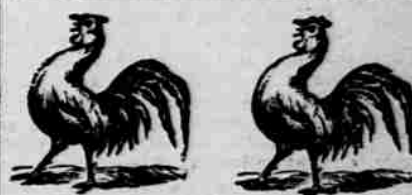
Loosh Hull was the conspicuous man of the occasion. He opened, he continued, conducted and he closed. Loosh was paramount. The Silver tongue was pivoted and vibrated to every intermission. His finish was in three words. "The crane neck of Chapman jumped out of the box and we shut down the lid."

Henry woodworth here stepped forward and said the Glee Club wouldn't sing and the Convention was adjourned.

The fainting and dead were cared for by the Infirmary Directors.

The Dollison Democrat intimates that the SENTINEL is not fighting Cart Webb's pike this campaign because we are "coerced." The SENTINEL last year, when the building of that pike was an issue, protested against it, as best we knew now, and the Dollison gang were as silent as mummies. One of the family was engineering the scheme and "coercion" of a kind seemed to enforce silence. The SENTINEL don't stand coercion, don't "touch" public officers, is not a beggar for crumbs, nor an intimidating tramp at the door of public officials. What patronage the Sentinel gets, it appreciates. It doesn't beg, it doesn't bargain, it doesn't threaten. The Sentinel is a democratic newspaper and the Democrats of Hocking county, not adventurers, tramps, dead beats, sustain it.

Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.



FIRST VICTORY.

Tom Taggart Re-Elected Democratic Mayor of Indianapolis by 5000 Plurality.

Indianapolis, Oct. 13.—The Democratic nominee for mayor, Thomas Taggart, was re-elected by a plurality estimated at over 5000 over W. N. Harding, Republican nominee. Two years ago Taggart was elected by nearly 4000. In the last election the Republicans carried the city by nearly 15,000.

It pleases us to know that the Republican management are putting their glee club in the campaign. The Glee Club rides in fine coaches. They are paid wages and expenses. A performance out at a country school meeting will cost the committee not less than five dollars. This money would bring home five corn huskers to vote. The singing don't rate up with the Ward township niggers. It is a good scheme though, to fool away Hanna's money and we hope the Republicans will keep it up.

Every dollar they spend in sending out the dukes to sing is that much less in the treasury to bring in the Republican voters on the day of the election. The beauty of the scheme though is, that the managers of the campaign fund are the Glee Club and a kind of credit mobiler system is established. The committee who are singers are the Glee Club, which is the committee. Sela!

Last fall the Lancaster millers were paying to the farmers of the county, 92 cents for their wheat, while the quotation this week is 85 cents—just 7 cents a bushel less. Hay last year was selling at \$9 a ton, while this year the fellow is lucky who gets \$5. Clover seed commanded a price of \$5 and \$6 a bushel, while this week it is bringing from \$2.50 to \$3 for the same quantity. If the Republican administration, the influence of Marcus S. Hanna and the business (?) administration of Bushnell have been so beneficial to the farmers, how can you explain away these facts. Nature this year provided the farmers with a bountiful harvest, and the famine and short crops of the European countries furnished the prospect of a fair price on but one product of the soil. The good sensible agriculturalist has more reason to direct his prayers to Heaven for his present condition than to turn his praises toward the dollar Mark from Cleveland, who misrepresents the great state of Ohio in the United States Senate.

FROF. FRANK MYERS, grandfather of the Greenbackers and a kind of charity nurse for the Populist party in its babyhood, told us this morning, "It is a concocted plan. Lanning, the Populist candidate for sheriff has been crowded off by the pressure."

ON THE last days of the election the Republicans will begin to offer to trade votes for the Representative. This is Hanna's instructions; let every thing go but the Representative. The Democrats have a sure thing of it on all our candidates, and it is silly for any one to think or talk trade.

THERE are not less than 2800 straight, strict democrats in Hocking county. The Republican straight vote is about 2000. This county is democratic, on a straight party vote by not less than 600. Get out the vote.

CHARLEY BRANT is a Democrat. A vote for him is a vote for Free Silver. A vote for him, is a vote against Hanna and all the enemies of the party.

WHEN a Republican offers to trade votes for any candidate, he is trying to make a fool of you. Stand to your ticket.